

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL

A Fawcett Publication

NO. 134  
JULY

# Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢



In this issue

**CAPTAIN MARVEL** fronts **SIVANA'S CAPSULE KINGDOM**  
also **CAPTAIN MARVEL** and **MR. TAWNY'S BOUNCING SHOES**

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# CAPTAIN MARVEL

## SIVANA'S CAPSULE KINGDOM



WHENEVER BILLY BUTSON, FAMOUS BOY NEWSCASTER SAYS THE WORD "SIVANA" HE IS MIRACULOUSLY CHANGED INTO POWERFUL CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, WHO COMBINED IN HIS MIGHTY PHYSIQUE, THE POWERS OF THE SIX MIGHTIEST HEROES OF ALL TIME!



HOLY MOLEY!  
HOW DID SIVANA  
GET SO BIG?

ONE SIDE, CAPTAIN MARVEL! I'M GOING TO SMASH THE WHOLE CITY!

EARLY-RISING BOY BROADCASTER OF STATION WHIZ, BILLY BUTSON IS ALWAYS EAGER TO GET TO WORK IN THE MORNING!



AH! NOTHING LIKE A BRISK MORNING WALK! A FEW MORE BLOCKS AND I'LL BE AT STATION WHIZ!

**BUT AS BILLY ROUNDS A CORNER...**

**HOLY MOLEY!  
A WHOLE SECTION  
OF THE CITY  
IS GONE!**



**THE BUILDINGS!  
THE PEOPLE!  
THEY'VE ALL  
VANISHED!  
THIS IS IN-  
CREDIBLE!**



**OFFICER!  
HOW DID  
THIS  
HAPPEN?**

**SEARCH ME, SON!  
EVERYTHING  
WAS HERE  
YESTERDAY!  
NOW IT'S ALL  
GONE! I'VE  
GOT TO REPORT  
THIS TO  
HEADQUARTERS!**



**AND THE NEXT DAY, THE FANTASTIC  
MYSTERY REPEATS ITSELF!**

**BAD NEWS AGAIN, FOLKS! LAST NIGHT  
MORE OF OUR CITY DISAPPEARED  
SILENTLY INTO THIN AIR! ANOTHER  
SECTION OF BUILDINGS AND PEOPLE  
IS GONE, WITHOUT WARNING, WITHOUT  
CLUES! THIS TIME A WHOLE FACTORY  
WENT ALONG WITH IT!**



**IF THIS KEEPS UP,  
THE ENTIRE CITY WILL VANISH!  
MEANWHILE, NO ONE KNOWS  
HOW IT HAPPENS, OR WHERE  
THE CITY GOES! IT'S THE  
GREATEST MYSTERY  
IN HISTORY!**



**AFTER THE TELECAST...**

**THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!  
PEOPLE ARE IN A PANIC, AND  
THE CITY IS IN TERRIBLE  
DANGER, SO...**



**SHAZAM!**

**MAGIC LIGHTNING  
BOOMS DOWN AT THE  
ANCIENT WORD OF  
POWER, AND THE  
BOY IS CHANGED  
INTO...**



**BOOM!**

**CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S  
RIGHTMOST MORTAL!**



**I'LL GET TO THE  
BOTTOM OF THIS MYSTERY  
IF IT'S THE LAST  
THING I EVER  
DO!**

**BUT CAN EVEN THE AMAZING  
CAPTAIN MARVEL SOLVE THE  
INCREDIBLE MYSTERY OF THE  
VANISHING CITY?**

THAT NIGHT, AS DARKNESS UNFOLDS THE METROPOLIS, A TROUBLED FORM PARADES VIOLENTLY!

THIS SECTION ADJOINING THE PARTS THAT DISAPPEARED! IT MAY BE NEXT ON THE LIST TO BREAK!



BUT NOT EVEN THE CORROSIVE POWER OF ACID CAN HARM THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN!



THE INDUSTRIAL ACCIDENT OVER, CAPTAIN MARVEL IS ABOUT TO LEAVE WHEN A MORE OMINOUS SURPRISE OCCURS!



BUT NOTHING CAN CHANGE ME! THAT MEANS EVERYTHING AROUND ME IS GETTING SMALLER! GOSH! I'D BETTER GET OUT BEFORE I BURST THROUGH THE ROOF!



AND AS CAPTAIN MARVEL REACHES UPEN AIR, AN ASTOUNDING SIGHT OPENS HIS BEAMING EYES!



THE PLANT AND ALL OTHER BUILDINGS NEARBY---ALL SHRINKING DOWN TO TINY SIZE! HOLY MOLLEY! WHO OR WHAT IS DOING THIS?

THAT LAUGH! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! THAT BIDDING CHUCKLE CAN COME FROM ONLY ONE PERSON IN THE WORLD...

AT LAST THERE COMES A CLUE---AN UNMISTAKABLE ONE!



HEH, HEH, HEH! HEH!

DR. SIVANA, THE WORLD'S MADDEST SCIENTIST!



HEH HEH! HELLO, YOU BIG RED CHEESE? I EXPECTED YOU! AGAIN MY ATOMIZER RAY DID ITS JOB, REDUCING A SECTION OF THE CITY TO TINY SIZE! HEH!!!



SO THAT'S IT! WHAT'S YOUR FOOT THIS TIME TO CRUSH CIVILIZATION AND BURN THE WORLD? TALK, YOU LITTLE WEASEL!



YOU LITTLE BIRD! HOW FAR CAN YOU RUN FROM ME?

OH, NOT FAR, I KNOW! BUT ALL I NEED TO DO IS TO REACH



THESE LITTLE BUILDINGS? SEE WHAT'S UNDER MY FOOT NOW?

YIKES!



DOWN IN THAT TINY HOLES ARE PEOPLE THE SIZE OF ANTS! MY FOOT CAN CRUSH THEM TO DEATH INSTANTLY! DO YOU WANT THEM TO STAY ALIVE, CAPTAIN MARVEL? THEN YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO---SCRAM! HEH!!!



HOLY MOLLEY! I HAVE NO CHOICE EXCEPT TO LEAVE!

HEH, HEH! OUT OF MY SIGHT, YOU BIG DUNNO! AND IF YOU DARE SHOW UP AND BOTHER ME, PEOPLE WILL DIE! HEH!!!

AND THEN, UNMOLDED BY HIS HORN, THE EVIL GEM'S CARRIES ON HIS DAYS' JOB LIGHTS WORK!



HEH! STEADY, BOY! DON'T SQUEEZE TOO HARD WITH THE TWEEZERS! HERE'S THAT 'BIG PLANT'!

AS THOUGH COLLECTING INSECTS AND TOYS, SWAMA GATHERS UP A WHOLE SECTION OF THE CITY!



HEH! PART BY PART, OH, STEALING THE CITY, BOTH BUILDINGS AND PEOPLE! NOW TO CARRY THEM TO MY SECRET LABORATORY IN THE WOODS!

MEANWHILE, FEARING TO ATTACK CAPTAIN MARVEL, FOLLOWS...



YOU BRAINLESS BOOB! STOP HOUNDING ME, OR I'LL SWASH THIS BOY AND KILL ALL THE PEOPLE!



UUPS! I'LL GO! YOU WIN FOR NOW, SWAMA!

SWAMA SLIPS AWAY INTO THE NIGHT, LEAVING THE WORLD'S HIGHEST MORTAL BAFFLED!



HOLY MOLEY! SWAMA CAN GRAB THE ENTIRE CITY THIS WAY! BUT WHERE DOES HE TAKE IT? AND WHAT WILL HE DO WITH IT? I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT-- BUT HOW?



AHA! I'VE AN IDEA! I'LL JUST CONSULT THAT RAP OF THE CITY IN BILLY'S TELEVISION STUDIO!



HMM! JUST AS I FIGURED! SWAMA IS TAKING THE CITY SECTION BY SECTION, AND THE WHIZ BUILDING IS IN THE NEXT SECTION!

SHAZAM!



MAGIC LIGHTNING RETURNS CAPTAIN MARVEL TO BILLY BATSON!



TOMORROW NIGHT, WHEN THE WHIZ BUILDING IS MADE TINY AND CARRIED AWAY, I'LL BE IN IT! THAT WAY, I'LL BE TAKEN TO SWAMA'S SECRET PLACE! IT'S THE ONLY WAY CAPTAIN MARVEL CAN GET THERE!

AND SO, THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, BILLY REMAINS ON DUTY AT THE RADIO STATION, CARRYING ON HIS PLAN!

PLATTER PETE WAS GLAD TO GET A NIGHT OFF! I HOPE SWANNA STRIKES SOON!



THE EVIL GENIUS OBSESSES!

HEH, HEH! TIME TO CART AWAY ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY! HERE GOES MY RAY, TO SHRINK IT DOWN!



AH! THE WHIZ TOWER IS IN THIS BATCH! INTO MY BOX IT GOES! HEH, HEH!



INSIDE THE BUILDING, BILLY SUFFERS A BRUISED EXPERIENCE!

OOF! SWANNA KIND OF ROUGH! BUT BEFORE LONG I'LL BE AT HIS SECRET LABORATORY, AND CAPTAIN MARVEL CAN TAKE OVER!



LATER, AT HIS HIDEOUT, SWANNA LOOKS LIKE A TREMENDOUS GIANT OVER THE DWARFED CITY HE HAS STOLEN!



HEH! I'VE GOT HALF THE CITY HERE ON THIS TABLE NOW! NOTHING IS DAMAGED, NOBODY HURT! AND IT'S ALL MINE! HEHHEH!



HEHE, BILLY BATSCH! I KNOW YOU'RE IN THE WHIZ TOWER! I KNEW CAPTAIN MARVEL WOULD TRY THAT TRICK! I EVEN PLANNED THINGS THAT WAY! NOW LISTEN, AND I'LL TELL YOU MY WHOLE PLOT!

HE--HE KNOWS I'M HERE! BUT I'LL LET HIM TALK AND SPILL HIS SCHEME!



THIS IS THE START OF MY CAPSULE KINGDOM, BILLY! YOU SEE, I'M GOING TO STEAL CITY AFTER CITY! SOON I'LL HAVE MILLIONS OF PEOPLE UNDER MY THUMB --- LITERALLY!

HEH HEH!

ALL THESE LITTLE PEOPLE HAVE TO WORK FOR ME, MAKING MUNITIONS! IF THEY DON'T, I'LL SQUASH THEM LIKE BUGS! TO WORK, GUY!



YEEH... YEEH!





ISN'T IT TERRIFIC, BILLY? MY CAPSULE KINGDOM WILL FURNISH ALL THE ARMAMENT AND ARMY I NEED TO SWEEP THE WORLD AFTER I ENLARGE THEM! AND THERE'S NOBODY TO SUSPECT OR STOP ME! HEHHEH!



THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS! IT'S TIME TO CALL CAPTAIN MARVEL!

AND LISTEN, BILLY! IF YOU'RE ABOUT TO SAY YOUR WORD AND CHANGE TO CAPTAIN MARVEL, THINK TWICE!

DON'T FORGET, CAPTAIN MARVEL WILL BE A HUGE GIANT! HE'LL SMASH THE CITY TO BITS IF HE APPEARS! YOU'RE WARNED!

HOLY MOLLY! HE'S RIGHT!



HEHHEH! THIS IS THE BEST TRAP I EVER LURED YOU INTO! NOW I'LL SHAKE YOU OUT OF THE WHIZ BUILDING! I WANT TO HAVE SOME FUN WITH YOU!



I'VE GOT TO RUN OUT, OR HE'LL KILL EVERYONE IN THE BUILDING! BUT WHAT DOES SWANNA MEAN... HAVE FUN?



BILLY SOON FINDS OUT THE HORRID MEANING OF SWANNA'S WORDS!

RUN, BILLY, OR I'LL SMASH YOU LIKE A FLEA WITH THIS HAMMER!

©-Billy



YOU'RE QUICK, BILLY, BUT YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME! AND YOU CAN'T CHANGE TO CAPTAIN MARVEL OR HIS GIANT FORM WILL APPEAR AND CRUSH ALL THE TINY PEOPLE AND BUILDINGS! HEHHEH!

**BANG**

SWANNA AND ARMY MENDEEN SWANNA ATTEMPTS TO SMASH HELPLESS BILLY!

SOBORIZED AND PANICKING BILLY FLEES DESPERATELY, BUT WHAT ESCAPE IS THERE FROM THE NIGHT-MARSH TRAP?

IF EVER IN MY LIFE I NEEDED CAPTAIN MARVEL, IT'S NOW! BUT I CAN'T CALL HIM HERE!

HEARING THE EDGE OF THE TABLE!

HEH! NOW YOU'RE TRAPPED! TO YOU, THAT'S A DROP OF HUNDREDS OF FEET!

WHAT? YOU JUMPED OFF? YOU LITTLE FOOL! YOU'VE ONLY EXCHANGED ONE DEATH FOR ANOTHER! GGGGG, BRAT! HEH, HEH, HEH!

BUT IN HIS APPARENT JUMP TO DOOM, THE COURAGEOUS BOY HAD NOT LOST HIS WITS!

I HOPE I JUMPED FAR ENOUGH AWAY FROM THE TABLE!

SHAZAM!

MAGIC LIGHTNING ONCE MORE BRINGS CAPTAIN MARVEL!

BOOM!

EEEK!

THAT WAS CLOSE, SIMMA, BUT NOT CLOSE ENOUGH! BILLY JUMPED SO I'D BE CLEAR OF THE TABLE WHEN I APPEARED!

NOW JUST WHO WAS GOING TO SQUASH WHOM LIKE A BUS?

BONG!

YAAAAA!  
ALL IS LOST!

THAT'S THE END OF YOUR CAPSULE KINGDOM, WORM! NOW YOU'RE GOING TO SHOW ME HOW TO RESTORE THE CITY TO NORMAL SIZE... OR ELSE!

O-OH!

THE NEXT DAY...

YES, FOLKS, ALL IS BACK TO NORMAL! SIMMA MADE A BIG MISTAKE WITH HIS TINY PLOT! I THINK HE FEELS PRETTY SMALL HIMSELF NOW... BUT NOT SMALL ENOUGH TO SQUEEZE THROUGH THOSE BARS HE'S BEHIND!



# Turns Terrific Glout into Out!

ANOTHER Jim Wise "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY

JUST LOOK AT SANDY NOT EVEN CLOSE TO THAT FLY!

WE'LL NEVER WIN TOMORROW'S GAME WITH THAT KIND OF BASEBALL!

GOOPS!

PRACTICING FOR THE BIG GAME...

GORRY JIM, I JUST DON'T HAVE ANY SPEED LEFT!

BETTER WEAR YOUR "P-Fs" TOMORROW. YOU'LL NEED ALL YOUR SPEED EVERY INNING TO HELP US WIN!

JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!

1. THE IMPORTANT P-F RISID WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE WEIGHT OF THE BODY ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE NORMAL FOOT...DECREASING FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN, INCREASING ENDURANCE.

2. SPANSE RUBBER CUSHION.

DAY OF "THE BIG GAME" HE WERE LEADING 4-3 IN THE LAST HALF OF THE 5th WITH 2 OUT AND RUNNERS ON SECOND AND THIRD...WHEN...

WHAT A WALLOP!

LOOKS LIKE A CLURE TRIPLE!

BUT LOOK AT THAT CENTER-FIELDER!

GOT IT! GOOD THING I WAS WEARING MY "P-Fs"

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION®

GREAT CATCH, SANDY. YOUR SPEED SAVED THE OLD BALL GAME!

AND "P-Fs" HELPED ME PLAY AT MY BEST RIGHT THROUGH THE GAME!

TAKE A TIP FROM JIM WISE!

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP!

- ... LESSEN FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN
- ... INCREASE ENDURANCE
- ... YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER



INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY B.F. Goodrich and Hood Rubber Company

# Tightwad Tad

CAB CRAZY



# MAJOR MARS

AMERICA'S #1 SPACE SOLDIER

## MISSION TO VENUS

"YOU MUST COPY THE VENUSIANS' INVASION PLANS FROM THEIR MICROFILM!"

"I UNDERSTAND... COPY IT, BUT NOT STEAL IT!"

"PROFESSOR, I'VE DESIGNED THE RING SPECIALLY FOR THIS MISSION!"

"YOU'LL HAVE IT IN AN HOUR!"

"ROCKET 24 TO EARTH—ILL BE LANDING ON VENUS IN 15 MINUTES!"

"ONE SHORT BLAST AND YOU'LL SLEEP AN HOUR!"

"HERE'S THE FILM! MAKE A COPY WITH MY ROCKET RING AND THE SUN'S RAYS... THEN BACK TO EARTH!"

"CONGRATULATIONS MAJOR... YOU'VE SAVED US FROM INVASION!"

"THANKS TO MY ROCKET RING THE VENUSIANS DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT PLANS I COPIED!"

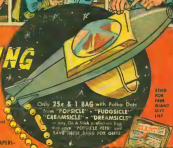
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Send me \_\_\_\_\_ sets of 4 extra negatives and 24 papers. I am enclosing \$\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ bags." "10¢" and 1 bag for each ring; 10¢ and 1 bag for each set of extra papers.

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ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
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MAIL TODAY

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# CAPT. KID

## THE BIG SURPRISE

DON'T FORGET THE BIG DANCE TONIGHT, CAPTAIN!

NOW COULD I FORGET IT! YOU'RE GOING WITH ME, AD!

THE WHOLE GANG'S MEETING HERE, SO TRY TO BE HERE BY SEVEN-THIRTY SO WE CAN ALL GET TO THE DANCE EARLY!

I'LL BE HERE WITH BELLS ON!

BY THE WAY, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO WEAR? I HOPE IT'S A NICE SUIT!

YOU'LL BE SURPRISED! SEE YOU LATER, BETTY BAE!

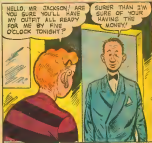
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS ONE MORE DAYS WORK. AFTER SCHOOL TODAY AND I'LL HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY FOR THAT DAZZLING SPORTS OUTFIT I SAW IN MISTER JACKSON'S WINDOW. BOY, WILL IT KNOCK BETTY BAE'S EYES OUT!



I HOPE THAT OUTFIT WILL LOOK AS GOOD ON THE DUMMY AS IT LOOKS ON THAT DUMMY IN THE WINDOW! THAT'S A JOKE, SON!

HELL, MR. JACKSON! ARE YOU SURE YOU'LL HAVE MY OUTFIT ALL READY FOR ME BY FIVE O'CLOCK TONIGHT?

SURER THAN I'M SURE OF YOUR HAVING THE MONEY!



DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! I'M GOING TO CLEAN OUT MR THOMPSON'S CELLAR AFTER SCHOOL TODAY AND THAT'LL MAKE UP THE MONEY I'M MISSING!

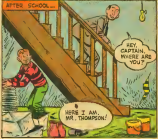
THE OUTFIT WILL BE WAITING FOR YOU, DON'T WORRY!



AFTER SCHOOL...

HEY, CAPTAIN, WHERE ARE YOU?

HERE I AM, MR. THOMPSON!



YOU'RE SO BLACK I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU! YOU'D BETTER WASH UP BEFORE YOU GO HOME!

I DON'T HAVE TIME, I'VE GOT TO PICK UP A GUIT AT JACKSON'S STORE BEFORE HE CLOSES!



WELL, HERE'S YOUR MONEY ANYWAY!

THANKS! I'LL BE FINISHED IN A FEW MINUTES; THEN I'LL BE LEAVING!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

HERE'S THE MONEY, MR JACKSON! WHERE'S MY OUTFIT?

IT'S IN THE BACK ROOM! THE SECOND PACKAGE FROM THE RIGHT!



MEANWHILE...

I THINK I'LL LEAVE MY PACKAGE HERE WHILE I GO CHECK ON MY HUSBAND'S GUIT!



THERE'S THE PACKAGES, HE SAID IT HAD THE SECOND PACKAGE FROM THE RIGHT----



---HE COULD HAVE JUST AS EASILY SAID THE MIDDLE PACKAGE!



IT'S SIX-THIRTY! (GULP) I DIDN'T REALIZE IT WAS SO LATE! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET HOME, WASH UP AND GET TO BETTY MAE'S HOUSE IN TIME!



I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO! I'LL TAKE A DIP IN THE RIVER, AND GET DRESSED IN THE BUSHES. IT'S NEAR BETTY MAE'S HOUSE!



**SHORTLY AFTER...**

I WON'T NEED THESE OLD PANTS ANY LONGER, SO RIVER YOU'RE WELCOME TO THEM!



AND NOW HERE I COME!



**IN A FEW MINUTES...**

I FEEL AS CLEAN AS A WHISTLE! NOW TO PUT ON MY NEW TOGS!



(GULP) THIS ISN'T MY PACKAGE!



AND ALL MY CLOTHES ARE IN THE RIVER! NOW WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?



**THERE'S ONLY ONE THING HE CAN DO, SO HE DOES IT!**



I HOPE MR. JACKSON'S STORE IS STILL OPEN!



BUT THE STORE IS CLOSED FOR THE NIGHT.

IT'S CLOSED! NO WONDER! IT'S SEVEN-THIRTY! THERE ISN'T TIME TO GO HOME AND CHANGE!



I'D BETTER GO EXPLAIN TO BETTY MAE AND TELL HER I'LL MEET HER AT THE DANCE LATER.



MEANWHILE...

WHAT'S KEEPING CAPTAIN KID?

IT MUST BE HIS CLOTHES! WHEN I ASKED HER WHAT HE WAS GOING TO WEAR HE SAID HE'D BE SURPRISED!



SURPRISED IS RIGHT!

YOU PICKED A FUNNY TIME FOR A PRACTICAL JOKE, CAPTAIN KID!



BUT-BUT-BUT BETTY MAE...

DON'T 'BUT' ME! I'M GOING TO THE DANCE WITHOUT YOU!



WHAT ABOUT ME?

YOU DON'T NEED A PARTNER! BALLET DANCERS DANCE ALONE!

I MIGHT AS WELL GO HOME AND SLEEP!



BUT WHEN CAPTAIN KID GETS HOME...



WHERE WERE YOU WHEN MR JACKSON SENT THIS PACKAGE OVER YOURS AAG? HE WANTS THAT BALLET DRESS BACK IN THE MORNING!

HMP!

NOT MUCH LATER...



DON'T FORGET, CAPTAIN, YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO TAKE ME TO THE DANCE! I'VE GOT TO GET AT LEAST ONE DANCE WITH YOU!



CLUB MEMBERS! HERE'S YOUR REGULAR MONTHLY COSTUME RELEASE!

PLEASE YOUR COSTUME REGULARLY TO PREVENT THEFTS!

WYCVNI PALC DZKRWGLGZPY KRZGPH LI WMLRFH KZ KLGWJ DZKRWGL TYS LPS LI YVZGRT IPTH/ 300 LI DZKRS ZWYVY FK GL ZKSLM LI YZKZRM NZIEDO RH GSY ZKZAMT HZSL LI GSY KZHG KFAAGV/LI INZO HPKRRVH WLMG NRHH RGV RG RH RM AWOS NLMGPH RHPV!

# Captain **MARVEL** *and*

## MR. TAWNY'S BOUNCING SHOES





MY LATEST INVENTION!  
WHAT DO YOU THINK  
OF IT?

LOOKS LIKE  
AN ORDINARY  
PAIR OF  
SHOES TO ME!

AH BUT JUST  
TRY THEM ON,  
BILLY!



THEY'RE MY NEW BOUNCING  
SHOES! THE SOLES AND HEELS  
ARE MADE OF A SECRET  
ELASTIC PLASTIC!

HOLY  
MOLEY!  
YOU BOUNCE  
AS YOU  
WALK!



THIS IS GREAT!  
IT'S LIKE WALKING  
ON AIR!



I THINK YOU'VE  
REALLY GOT SOME  
THINGS HERE, MR.  
TAWNY! ARE YOU  
GOING TO PUT  
THESE SHOES ON  
THE MARKET?

YES, I'VE  
ALREADY  
LEASED  
A  
FACTORY!



WELL, GOOD  
NIGHT, MR.  
TAWNY!  
GOOD LUCK  
IN YOUR NEW  
BUSINESS  
VENTURE!

THANKS, BILLY!  
I'LL LET YOU  
KNOW WHEN  
I GO "INTO  
PRODUCTION"  
AS WE  
BUSINESSMEN  
SAY!



IT DOES NOT  
TAKE MR. TAWNY  
LONG TO GET  
ROLLING! IN A  
SHORT TIME HE  
BRINGS BILLY  
TO VISIT HIS  
HUGE NEW  
FACTORY!

WHIRRRR!  
THERE IT IS,  
BILLY! NOW I'LL START  
MY ADVERTISING CAMPAIGN  
AND THEN I CAN PUT MY  
BOUNCING SHOES  
ON SALE!

GREAT!

FDA SHORT WEEKS LATER, THANKS TO MR. TAWNY'S INTENSIVE ADVERTISING CAMPAIGN, THE PUBLIC HAS BECOME "BOUNCING SHOE CONSCIOUS" AND THE MONEY STARTS ROLLING IN!



BEFORE LONG, MR. TAWNY HAS BECOME A BILL TYCOON!



THE NEXT DAY, AS BILLY BOUNCES TO STATION WHILE ...



HEY! I SEEM TO BE BOUNCING HIGHER ALL THE TIME! WHAT'S WRONG?



WAKES! I'M OUT OF CONTROL!

SHAZAM!

MAGIC LIGHTNING SPLITS THE AIR, AND THE BOY BROADCASTER BECAMES THE WORLD'S WIGHTTEST MAN, CAPTAIN MARVEL!



EVERYONE WEARING MR TANNY'S BOUNCING SHOES IS IN DANGER! HERE'S A STORE THAT SELLS THEM!



STOP SELLING THESE SHOES AT ONCE! CALL THE FACTORY AND HAVE THEM NOTIFY ALL STORES TO STOP ALL SALES!



YES, CAPTAIN MARVEL!




BUT MEANWHILE, ALL OVER THE CITY, PEOPLE ARE BE-GINNING TO BOUNCE LIKE KANGAROOS!

HELP!

WHO, MISTER! LET'S GET RID OF THOSE SHOES!



EVERYBODY TAKE  
OFF YOUR BOUNCING SHOES!  
TAKE THEM BACK TO YOUR  
DEALERS AND GET  
YOUR MONEY BACK!



HOLY MOUSE! THIS WILL BE  
A TERRIBLE BLOW TO MR. TANNY!  
EVIDENTLY HE DIDN'T TEST HIS  
SHOES PROPERLY! THE ELASTIC  
PLASTIC GETS MORE BOUNCY  
AS IT AGES!



AFTER SEVERAL BUSY HOURS,  
THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN  
GETS EVERYONE OUT OF THE  
DANGEROUS BOUNCING SHOES!

I'LL TAKE THIS LOAD  
OF SHOES I COLLECTED  
AT THE STORES BACK  
TO MR. TANNY'S  
FACTORY NOW!

100 BAD, GI'RAW  
MARVEL! IT WAS A  
GREAT THING WHILE  
IT LASTED!



MR. TANNY, YOU'RE GOING  
TO HAVE TO RETURN ALL THE  
MONEY YOU MADE TO THE STORES  
THAT SOLD YOUR SHOES! THERE'S  
A BIG MENACE!

I KNOW,  
CAPTAIN MARVEL!  
I HEARD THE RADIO  
REPORTS! JUST  
BLIND THEM IN THE  
BACK YARD!

MY BOUNCING  
SHOES WERE  
A FLOP! I'M  
RUINED!  
WIPED OUT!  
A FAILURE!  
I'VE GOT TO  
RETURN ALL  
THE MONEY!

POOR MR. TANNY!  
HIS BUBBLE OF  
SUCCESS BURST IN  
HIS FACE! I HATE  
TO DO IT, BUT I'VE  
GOT TO KEEP ON  
COLLECTING THOSE  
SHOES!

WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL IS BUSY, A GREAT PERSONAL SERVICE IS OFFERED BY MR. TAWNY!



SHOULD I RETURN THIS MONEY—OR **KEEP IT?** AFTER ALL MY HARD WORK, DON'T I DESERVE **SOME** REWARD?



**BAW!** WHY DO I EVEN **HESITATE?** THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO! I'LL **PICK IT UP** IN A **SUITCASE** AND **GET DOWN!**



WHERE'S MR. TAWNY?

OH CAPTAIN MARVEL, I'M WORRIED! MR. TAWNY PUT ALL THE MONEY IN A SUITCASE AND WALKED OUT, MUTTERING! HE HEADED TOWARD THE RIVER!



THE RIVER? HOLY MOLEY! I DIDN'T THINK IT HAD HIT HIM THAT HARD! HE MUST BE GOING TO JUMP IN!



MR. TAWNY! DON'T DO IT! **DON'T COMMIT SUICIDE!**

*THE WORLD'S SWIFTEST MORTAL ARRIVES AT THE RIVER BANK JUST IN TIME TO SEE HIS TIGER FRIEND PLUNGE TOWARD THE WATER!*



I NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D TRY TO KILL YOURSELF BY JUMPING IN THE RIVER, MR. TAWNY!

KILL MYSELF? I WAF ON MY WAY TO RETURN THIS MONEY WHEN MY DOGSKIN BOUNCING SHOES GOT OUT OF CONTROL AND TOGGED ME IN!



I MAY BE A FAILURE, BUT I'M NO QUITTER! I'LL RETURN ALL THIS MONEY, AND THEN GO BACK TO WORK AT MY REGULAR JOB SO I CAN PAY OFF MY DEBTS!

FAILURE? DON'T BE SELLY, MR. TAWNY! MAYBE YOU FAILED AS A TYCOON, BUT AS AN UPRIGHT CITIZEN YOU'RE A **GRAND SUCCESS!**

# Tightwad Tad

PLEASURE  
SEEKER!



POP!

WHAT DO YOU WANT, SON?



THE CIRCUS IS IN TOWN! MAY I HAVE FIFTY DENTS TO SEE IT?

WHY!



A HALF DOLLAR TO SEE THE CIRCUS? CERTAINLY NOT! TWO YEARS AGO I GAVE YOU PERMISSION TO WATCH THE ECLIPSE!



DO YOU THINK THAT LIFE IS JUST ONE PERPETUAL ROUND OF PLEASURE?

!!!



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# THE PANDORA WELL

By *Kendo Binder*

**"STRIKE IT RICH WITH LEON FITCH! THE COSMIC OIL WELL CORPORATION! GUARANTEED TO TRIPLE YOUR MONEY! ONLY ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS PER SHARE!"**

Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Police shook his head as he read the flamboyant printed matter. It was the old story, a con game. Leon Fitch was obviously a slicker who had sold gullible people these bogus stocks. They were worthless scraps of paper! Leon Fitch had disappeared a few months ago with a small fortune of other people's hard-earned money. Jon Jarl was assigned to hunt him down.

"Back in the twentieth century," Jon said to himself, "shysters like that sold fake oil well stock and swindled millions. You would think by now, three hundred years later, nobody would fall for that gag. But they still do! The only difference is that in the twentieth century, the crooks claimed they could drill up oil in Tombuctoo or the Gobi Desert on Earth. Now they claim they've located oil in the asteroids or on Pluto or some other world. The same old cockeyed story!"

Jon Jarl drove his rocket ship toward Nerid, the second moon of Neptune. Leon Fitch had last been reported heading there, no doubt to hide out till the heat was off, laughing up his sleeve at the fools who had coughed up the money.

Nerid was a pale blue moon of fair size. Jon coasted over its jumbled surface and suddenly spotted a glinting quonset hut below. Leon Fitch's hide-out! Jon landed out of sight and crept up on foot, surprising the man within. "You're under arrest, Leon Fitch!" he snapped.

Fitch was desperate. "I'm not a crook," he yelled back. "I'm an honest man!"

"Sure, sure," grunted Jon, doubtfully.

But suddenly there was a gushing roar from outside. The roar mounted in fury.

"My gusher!" screeched Fitch joyfully. "At last!"

Jon listened, thunderstruck. "You mean you're really drilling for oil? You're not a swindler?"

"You didn't give me a chance to explain," yelled Fitch. "My well is this way. Come on!"

They ran out and Fitch led the way beyond a low hill, where Jon saw the huge steel oil derrick and all the riggings, manned by native labor. But the natives were all scattering at the roar from the well.

"There she blows!" Fitch was dancing in joy. "Now all those people who bought my oil stock will cash in. We'll all be rich. Yaaaaay!"

"I owe you an apology," Jon said. "I wish I'd bought some of your stock myself, now! Sounds like a terrific oil gusher coming up?"

But there was another surprise. No black oil came gushing forth from underground! Instead, a bubbling frothy liquid came up and sprayed all over the ground. Jon rubbed some between his hands, astounded.

"Soap suds!" he announced.

"Soap suds?" gasped Fitch. "What kind of crazy well is this?"

"I don't know," Jon returned, "but evidently on this world ages ago, other things formed on underground instead of coal or oil, as on Earth. Fatty acids were formed, which made soap suds. Too bad, Fitch, I guess your bonanza is a bust!"

"That means I'm bankrupt!" groaned Fitch. "And all those innocent investors lose! Soap suds, of all things, come up! Utterly worthless!"

"Wait!" Jon clutched his arm. "Look, the suds have stopped gushing up. Now it sounds as if something else is coming. You know on Earth, when they drill for oil, sometimes other things come up first, like salt brine or sulphur or various gases. Maybe your oil lies underneath and is coming up now."

They waited with baited breath. Then, once again, a roar sounded—but this time it was a gas, a reddish gas that billowed up in huge clouds and settled down all over.

"Sizzling comets!" Jon exclaimed. "Look at our clothes—all stained red! That's some sort of a gaseous dye, coloring everything red! From bad to worse!"

"The Pandora Well!" moaned Fitch. "That's what it is. Like Pandora's Box, all it gives out is a lot of troubles!"

And so it went! It was the strangest well ever heard of, on any world. The drill had bitten down into some incredible underground pocket filled with unexpected products, formed by some unknown geological phenomenon of ages before. In swift succession they came up.

The next was a more pleasant surprise, as a sweet odor filled the air, like some sort of perfume. But this was rapidly followed by a blast of hot steam that shot high into the air like a geyser, making them stumble back to avoid being scalded. Then more gas erupted, invisibly.

"Everything comes up!" groaned Fitch. "Everything but oil. I'm ruined—ha, ha, ha! I'm bankrupt. Ha, ha, ha! But why am I laughing? This is terrible—ha, ha, ha, ha!"

"Oxygen gas just came up," Jon said. "Pure oxygen. It makes you giddy and light-headed. Ha, ha! I can't stop laughing either."

A gust of wind cleared the air and they returned to normal. "What in the universe will come up next?" Jon wondered. "Look, now a dark thick liquid. Could it be—?"

"Oil!" yelled Fitch. "Oil at last!"

But it wasn't oil! It was a sticky liquid that caught at their feet as they tried to move back.

"Sorry, Fitch," said Jon. "The joke's on us again. It's plain old glue!"

"The Pandora Well!" Fitch murmured. He stood there, a broken figure. Jon pitied him. All his hopes and dreams were shattered! He would return bankrupt, scorned as a failure, owner of a Pandora Well that gave forth nothing but mockeries and evils!

But worse came from the well! More gas tainted the air. Jon took one whiff and turned pale. "Poison gas!" he snapped. "We've got to get out of here! Luckily, all the natives left earlier and ran to the hills. But we've got to reach my ship—hurry!"

But to their horror, the glue from before had spread out all over in a wide radius. They could hardly lift their feet. Jon pulled Fitch along desperately.

"Not enough poison gas to kill us yet," Jon choked. "But more is pouring out of the well. When the concentration gets high enough, we're sunk. Faster!"

Barely in time, they staggered to the ship and stumbled in, slamming the hatch behind them, shutting off the poison gas. Pasting, Jon rammed power into the rockets and they soared away.

"The Pandora Well," said Fitch hollowly, staring vacantly. "My whole life—ruined. All my money and a fortune from other people all sunk in that cursed well! I'm through—licked! I'll never go back there."

"Oh, yes, you will," contradicted Jon, now turning the ship back.

"But why?" Fitch asked angrily. "I tell you I won't go back to that cursed place! Turn around, I say, or I'll—"

Fitch lunged at Jon with wild eyes. Jon realized the poor man was half deranged by his hard luck, not responsible for his actions. He had to clip him on the chin, knocking him cold—and harmless.

When Fitch next opened his eyes, he and Jon were back at the well. The taint of poison gas was gone, blown away by the wind. And with a steady roar a silvery spray shot out of the well now, increasing in volume.

"It's oil!" yelled Jon. "A very pure high-grade oil. You see, I took you back, Fitch, because I figured sooner or later oil had to come up. There was a trace of it in those soap-suds that came up first. I just couldn't let you become a quitter, Fitch."

**FITCH** stood paralyzed. No screeches of joy burst from his lips. Only two thankful tears rolled down his cheeks.

"Yes, that's really the Pandora Well," mused Jon. "Remember the Pandora Box story? After all the evils came out, finally a good fairy emerged? There's your good fairy, Fitch—oil!"

THE END

Follow the thrilling adventures of **JON JARR** in **CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!**



# Captain **MARVEL** *and*

## THE LOST ISLAND OF ICE

FROZEN DANGER SWIRLS OUT OF THE NORTH WHEN STATION BWIZ ESTABLISHES A WEATHER OBSERVATORY IN THE ICY ARCTIC AND EVEN MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL IS CAUGHT BY THE FRIGID HAND OF MYSTERY!

THE WEATHER STATION SHOULD BE RIGHT HERE, BUT IT'S **DISAPPEARED!**

GREAT GOODNESS! WE'LL FREEZE IF WE DON'T GET TO SHELTER SOON!



HELLO, FOLKS! THIS IS BILLY BATSON, YOUR BOY TELECASTER, BRINGING YOU A SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

IN THE NEAR FUTURE, AIR TRAFFIC WILL BE HEAVY ACROSS THE FROZEN NORTH, WHICH IS THE SHORTEST ROUTE BETWEEN AMERICA AND EUROPE AND ASIA! AND THE PLANES WILL HAVE TO BE WARNED OF BAD WEATHER!



FOR THAT REASON, STATION WHIZ HAS BUILT THE WHIZ WEATHER STATION AT ICE POINT, NEAR THE NORTH POLE! STERLING ROBERTS, OWNER OF WHIZ, AND I ARE FLYING UP THERE TODAY TO DEDICATE THE OPENING OF THE OUTPOST! MY NEXT BROADCAST WILL BE FROM THE FROZEN ARCTIC!

AND SOON, A PLANE PILOTED BY STERLING ACROSS HIMSELF WINGS NORTHWARD!

WE'LL BE AT ICE POINT IN A FEW HOURS, BILLY!

BLIZZARD! A BAD ONE! THAT'S EXACTLY WHY THE WHIZ WEATHER STATION IS NEEDED---TO WARN AGAINST THEM! FASTEN YOUR BELT, BILLY!

BEFORE THE PLANE REACHES ITS GOAL, THE BLEAK NORTHLAND RELEASES ONE OF ITS SAVAGE, SUDDEN STORMS!

AFTER WE OPEN SERVICE, FUTURE FLIGHTS WILL BE WARNED! BUT NOW, WE'VE JUST GOT TO FIGHT OUR WAY THROUGH---IF WE CAN!

I'VE GOT MY ENGINES CROSSED!

HORRORS!  
A WING  
RIPPED  
OFF!

SHAZAM!

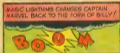
FACING QUICK DEATH, BILLY SPEAKS A MYSTIC WORD! THEN, WITH A BLINKING, EAR-SPLITTING CRASH, MAGIC LIGHTNING PLUNGES DOWN AND IN PLACE OF THE BOY THERE APPEARS...

**BOOM!**

...FAMED CAPTAIN MARVEL!

THE WIND  
HAD KNOCKED  
OUT WHEN  
THE PLANE  
SPIN OUT  
OF CONTROL! IF  
I ACT FAST

AH, HERE'S  
THE WIND THAT  
BROKE OFF!



KEEP TUNED TO THIS WAVELENGTH FOR WEATHER REPORTS FOR ALL POINTS NORTH! WE WILL WARN YOU OF ANY STORMS OR BUZZARDS! GOOD LUCK ON ALL POLAR FLIGHTS!



AFTER THE BROADCAST

THAT WAS GREAT, BILLY! WE'LL STAY HERE A WEEK AND GET THE BALL ROLLING! RIGHT NOW, LET'S TAKE A LOOK AROUND ICE POINT!

HMM! NOTHING MUCH TO SEE EXCEPT ICE AND SNOW!



GREAT HEAVENS! A MONSTRIOUS M-MONSTER!

BUT WITHOUT WARNING, A MONSTRIOUS SHAPE SUDDENLY LOOKS OUT OF THE ARCTIC GLOOM, AND STARTLED CREW'S AGE-TORN CREW'S AGE-TORN CREW'S AGE-TORN FROM THE LIPS OF THE TWO WANDERERS!

**Tip!**  
WHAT! THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT IT!

COME BACK, MR MORRIS! IT'S FROZEN IN ICE! IT SEEMS TO BE A HUGE PREHISTORIC BEAR, PRESERVED LIKE THIS FOR LONG AGES!



WHAT A FIND! WE'LL INFORM THE MUSEUM BACK HOME ABOUT IT!

HEY, MR MORRIS! IS IT MY IMAGINATION OR IS IT GETTING WARMER?



SIGNIFICANT WORDS! IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, AN AMAZING MYSTERY ARISES AND GROWS WITH EACH WEATHER REPORT THAT BILLY GIVES!

WHY WEATHER STATION REPORTING FROM ICE POINT! THE TEMPERATURE IS FORTY AND RISING STEADILY! THIS IS UTTERLY ABNORMAL AND FRANKLY WE ARE BAFLED HERE!



WE HARDLY NEED OUR FUR SUITS ANY MORE! I'M ROASTING! WHY IS IT GETTING SO WARM HERE?

ODD, ISN'T IT? BUT COME ON, BILLY! I WANT TO SNAP THAT FROZEN MONSTER WITH MY CAMERA!



BUT THERE IS A GHASTLY SURPRISE IN STORE! A HORRIBLE ROAR SHATTERS THE STILL AIR, AND...

HORRORS!  
THE ICE  
MELTED  
AND THE  
MONSTER  
CAME TO  
LIFE!

**GROWRR!**



HOLY MOLLY!  
HE MUST HAVE  
BEEN IN  
SUSPENDED  
ANIMATION!  
**SHAZAM!**

ONCE MORE  
A DAZZLING  
BOLT OF  
LIGHTNING  
THUNDERS  
DOWN,  
CHANGING  
BILLY INTO  
CAPTAIN  
MARVEL!

**GROWE!**

**ROAR!**

OOE!  
HE'S GOT  
TERRIFIC  
STRENGTH!



THE FEAR-STRIKEN BENEATH FLIES IN TERROR!

I'D BETTER CHASE HIM DOWN AND---WHAT?

MR. HARRIS!  
EMERGENCY!



NO CREATURE IN THE UNIVERSE CAN WITHSTAND THE INVINCIBLE POWER OF THE WORLD'S BRIGHTEST MAN!

YOU WON'T BE  
SO HEADSTRONG  
AFTER THIS!



**THUD**

OUR WINE SUPPLY PLANE  
IS LOST! THEY RADIOED THAT  
THEY'RE ALMOST OUT OF  
FUEL!

HOLY MOLLY! I'LL  
LOOK FOR THEM!



ONLY A FEW MINUTES  
LEFT, WHEN THE  
SUPPLY PLANE FLIES  
UNAIDEDLY...

**YAY!** HERE  
COMES CAPTAIN  
MARVEL!





BUT THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST AERIAL HAS NOT IGNORED THE LOST PLANE / AFTER AN INCREDIBLE JOURNEY AT ROCKET SPEED HE RETURNS, AND,

HAD TO PICK UP THIS TANK OF GAS AT FUEL MARKET READY TO REFUEL, MEN?

SHOOK CAPTAIN MARVEL!

LATER, INSIDE THE PLANE.

HOW HOW DID YOU COME TO BE LOST, MEN?

WEAREN'T LOST, CAPTAIN MARVEL! ICE POINT IS LOST!

ACCORDING TO OUR MAP, ICE POINT SHOULD BE RIGHT BELOW US. LOOK!— THERE'S MR MORRIS' PLANE!

WONSENSE! I JUST CAME FROM THERE! YOU'RE SIX HUNDRED MILES OFF COURSE!

THE PLANE SMOORS LOW OVER THE WATER, AND CAPTAIN MARVEL COMES TO AN AMAZING CONCLUSION!

HOLY MOLLY! THE PART OF ICE POINT THAT HELD THE RADIO STATION WAS JUST A SHEET OF ICE EXTENDING OUT OVER THE WATER!

IT BROKE LOOSE FROM THE MAINLAND AND DRIFTED AWAY LIKE AN ICEBERG— OR A HUGE ISLAND!— AND WE WERE SO BUSY WE DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE IT!

THAT WAS WHY THE WEATHER WARNED UP— THE ICE ISLAND FLOATED SOUTH! LET'S GO NOW! SOUTH TO ICE ISLAND! FOLLOW ME!

MEANWHILE, ON THE NOW DWINDLING ISLAND OF DRIFTING ICE, STERLING MORRIS AND HIS CREW HAVE AT LAST DISCOVERED THEIR PLIGHT!

WHAT'LL WE DO, MR MORRIS? THE ICE IS MELTING AWAY ALL AROUND US!

LOOK OUT! HERE COMES THAT PREHISTORIC BEAR!

**BUT A CRIMSON FORM STRUCKS DOWN FROM THE SIDES AT THAT MOMENT!**



**HELP!**

POOR MR MORRIS! THE BEAR HAS HIM "TROOD" IN THE RADIO TOWER!



I'LL SHAKE HIM LOOSE!



YOU SADDY ME LOOSE TOO! **EEAAA!**

RELAX, MR MORRIS! YOU'RE SAFE! NOW I'LL TIE UP THE BEAR WHILE HE'S KNOCKED OUT!

**WHAM**



BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL! THIS ICE KEEPS MELTING! THE WHOLE WHIZ WEATHER STATION WILL SOON SINK BENEATH THE WAVES!

HOLD ON, EVERYBODY! YOU'RE GOING FOR A RIDE!

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN PERFORMS A TRULY PRODIGIOUS FEAT OF STRENGTH!



WOW!

I'LL PUSH THE WHOLE ISLAND BACK TO THE FROZEN NORTH AGAIN!



SIX HUNDRED MILES NORTH, A SHORT TIME LATER

THERE! I SHOWED YOU UP ON SOLID LAND HERE IN THE ARCTIC!

GOOD! WE CAN RESUME OPERATIONS WITH NO MORE DANGER OF FLOATING AWAY!



LATER

HELLO, FOLKS! WHIZ WEATHER STATION REPORTING! AND THIS TIME WE'RE ANCHORED SOLID! WE WON'T DRIFT AWAY! THE PREHISTORIC BEAR TURNED OUT TO BE QUITE TAME, AFTER WE FED HIM! ALL CLEAR AHEAD---BOTH THE WEATHER AND OTHERWISE! TWE NOW!

SHOO!

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The rescuer, on one or both knees at the victim's head, places his hands on the victim's back, with thumbs just touching and the heels of the hands just below a line running between the victim's scapulae.

The rescuer rocks forward slowly, elbows straight, until his arms are almost vertical—exerting steady pressure upon the back.

Next, the rescuer rocks slowly and slides his hands to the victim's arms, just above the elbows, which are raised until resistance is felt at the victim's shoulders—then, the arms are dropped. This completes a full cycle, which is repeated 12 times a minute.



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*-Red Ryder*

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DAISY  
DEALER  
or MAIL  
COUPON!  
NOW!**

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